BAD NEWS

Number 3

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FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

MR.HIDIOUS
KAZ
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BAD NEWS 3
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Editor - Paul Karasik
Associate Editor - Mark Newgarden

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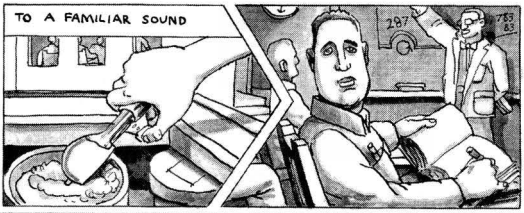
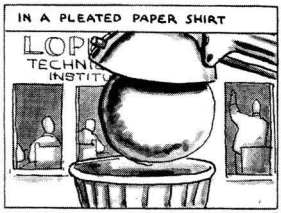
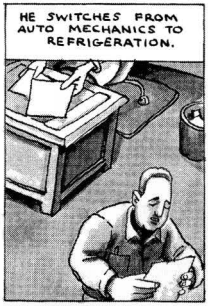
"He who is laughing has not yet heard the bad news." —Brecht

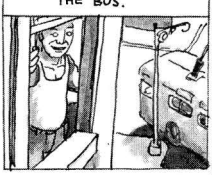
Jack Survives

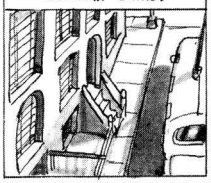
©1988 Jerry Moriarty

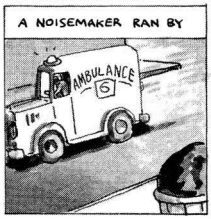

TO A FAMILIAR SOUND
297

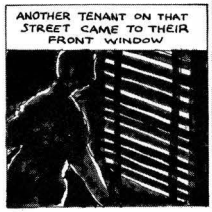

IN A PLEATED PAPER SHIRT


HE SWITCHES FROM AUTO MECHANICS TO REFRIGERATION.

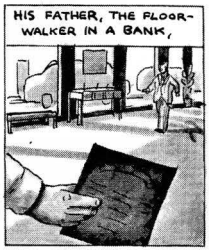

UNTIL HE WAS ON THE BUS.


BUT WAITED TO OPEN THEIR VENETIAN BLINDS

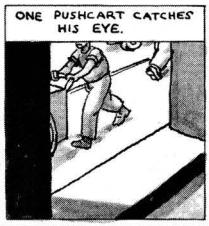

A NOISEMAKER RAN BY
AMBULANCE

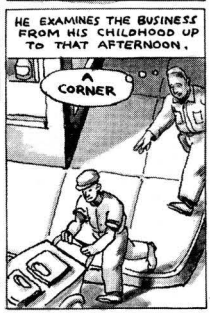

ANOTHER TENANT ON THAT STREET CAME TO THEIR FRONT WINDOW

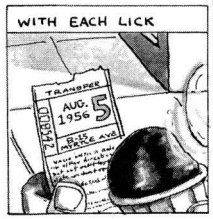
SIX GALLONS OF ICE, YIELDING THIRTY-SIX CUTS EACH, TIMES TEN CENTS DIVIDED BY THE COST OF TWO BLOCKS OF DRY
ITALIAN ICES!
Ciro's ICE BERG

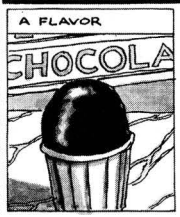

HIS FATHER, THE FLOOR-WALKER IN A BANK,

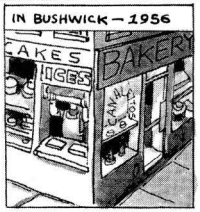
BEGS HIM NOT TO GO INTO A SEASONAL BUSINESS.


ONE PUSHCART CATCHES HIS EYE.


HE EXAMINES THE BUSINESS FROM HIS CHILDHOOD UP TO THAT AFTERNOON.
A CORNER

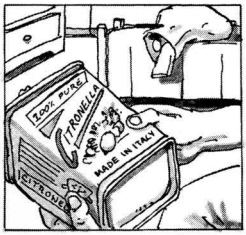

WITH EACH LICK
TRANSFER
AUG. 1956 5


A FLAVOR
CHOCOLA

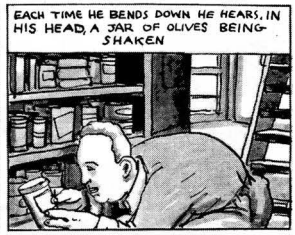

IN BUSHWICK — 1956
BAKES
ICES
BAKERY

A PIZZA PLACE
IN CROWN HEIGHTS – 1957
PIZZA
IT'S SOMETHING NEW — BLUE FLAVOR ICE!
A GROCERY STORE
IN FLATBUSH – 1958
WE HAVE MARINO'S REAL ITALIAN ICES!
LEMON
CHERRY
LEMON.
SOMEHOW THIS PRESSURE WAS TRANSMITTED TO HIS HEART.
HE STOOD AND SCRAPED.
MARINO'S
HE CONCLUDES THAT A SECRET UNION EXISTS AMONG THESE MEN.
AND THAT SOMEHOW...
UNION MADE
USA
DO NOT LEAVE DRY ICE IN PUSHCART OVERNIGHT
10¢

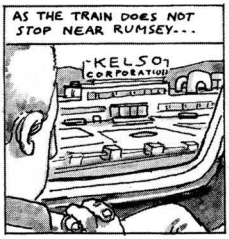
WHO WOULD MISS A BAG OF GARBAGE?


100% PURE
FRONELLA
MADE IN ITALY

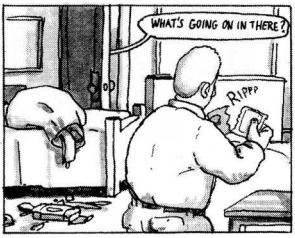
• IMPORTED •
SPICES
FLAVORINGS — EXTRAC

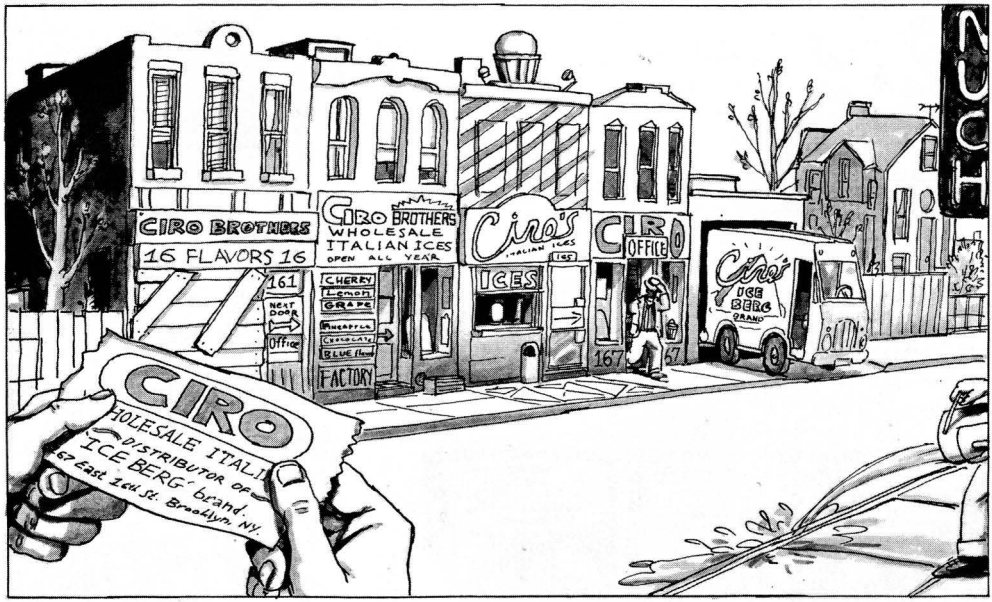

EACH TIME HE BENDS DOWN HE HEARS, IN HIS HEAD, A JAR OF OLIVES BEING SHAKEN

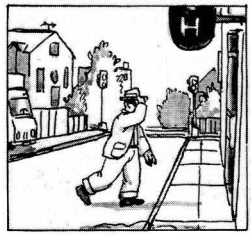
KELSO
CORPORATION
DRY ICE
SOLID CARBON DIOXIDE
RUMSEY, N.Y. USA

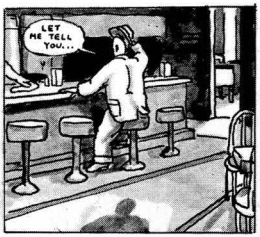

AS THE TRAIN DOES NOT STOP NEAR RUMSEY...
KELSO CORPORATION

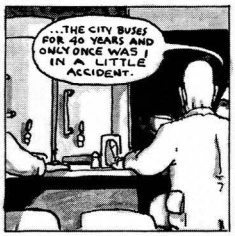
HE MUST STUDY THE FACTORY FROM AFAR.
KELSO CORPORATION

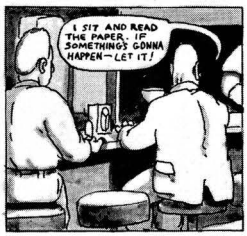

WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?
RIPPP

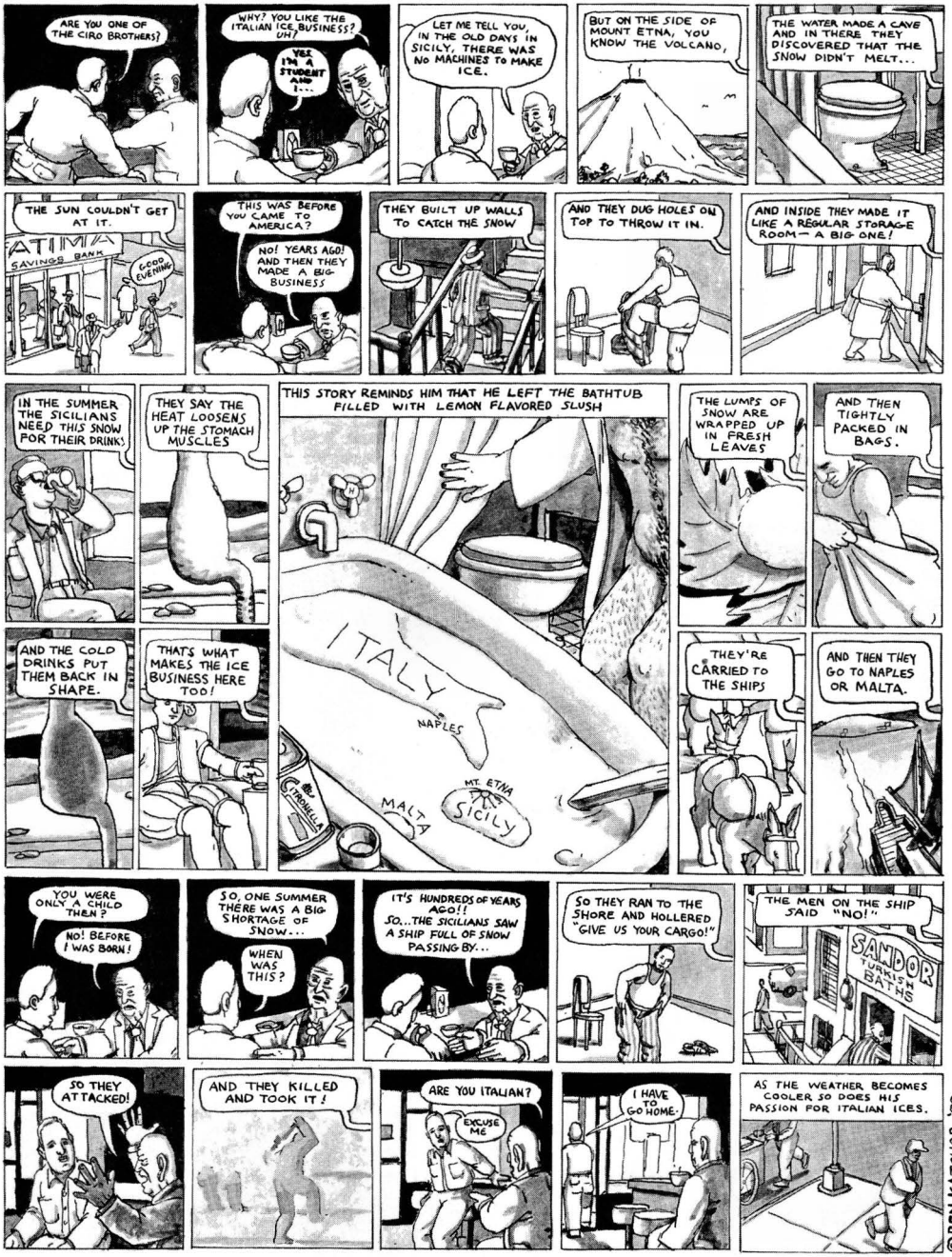

CIRO BROTHERS
16 FLAVORS 16
161
NEXT DOOR
Office
CIRO BROTHERS
WHOLESALE
ITALIAN ICES
OPEN ALL YEAR
CHERRY
LEMON
GRAPE
PINEAPPLE
CHOCOLATE
BLUE
FACTORY
Ciro's
ITALIAN ICES
ICES
CIRO
OFFICE
167
Ciro's
ICE BERG
GRAND
CIRO
WHOLESALE ITALI
DISTRIBUTOR OF
'ICE BERG' brand.
67 East 12th St. Brooklyn, NY.



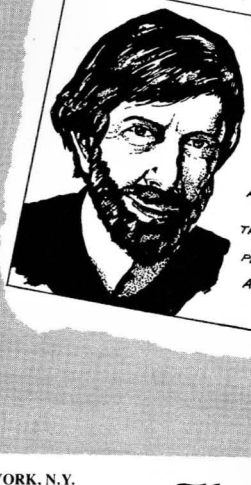

LET ME TELL YOU...


...THE CITY BUSES FOR 40 YEARS AND ONLY ONCE WAS I IN A LITTLE ACCIDENT.


I SIT AND READ THE PAPER. IF SOMETHING'S GONNA HAPPEN—LET IT!


ARE YOU ONE OF THE CIRO BROTHERS?
WHY? YOU LIKE THE ITALIAN ICE, BUSINESS? UH?
YES I'M A STUDENT AND I...
LET ME TELL YOU, IN THE OLD DAYS IN SICILY, THERE WAS NO MACHINES TO MAKE ICE.
BUT ON THE SIDE OF MOUNT ETNA, YOU KNOW THE VOLCANO,
THE WATER MADE A CAVE AND IN THERE THEY DISCOVERED THAT THE SNOW DIDN'T MELT...
THE SUN COULDN'T GET AT IT.
ATIMA SAVINGS BANK
GOOD EVENING
THIS WAS BEFORE YOU CAME TO AMERICA?
NO! YEARS AGO! AND THEN THEY MADE A BIG BUSINESS
THEY BUILT UP WALLS TO CATCH THE SNOW
AND THEY DUG HOLES ON TOP TO THROW IT IN.
AND INSIDE THEY MADE IT LIKE A REGULAR STORAGE ROOM— A BIG ONE!
IN THE SUMMER THE SICILIANS NEED THIS SNOW FOR THEIR DRINKS
THEY SAY THE HEAT LOOSENS UP THE STOMACH MUSCLES
THIS STORY REMINDS HIM THAT HE LEFT THE BATHTUB FILLED WITH LEMON FLAVORED SLUSH
ITALY
NAPLES
MT. ETNA
SICILY
MALTA
THE LUMPS OF SNOW ARE WRAPPED UP IN FRESH LEAVES
AND THEN TIGHTLY PACKED IN BAGS.
AND THE COLD DRINKS PUT THEM BACK IN SHAPE.
THAT'S WHAT MAKES THE ICE BUSINESS HERE TOO!
THEY'RE CARRIED TO THE SHIPS
AND THEN THEY GO TO NAPLES OR MALTA.
YOU WERE ONLY A CHILD THEN?
NO! BEFORE I WAS BORN!
SO, ONE SUMMER THERE WAS A BIG SHORTAGE OF SNOW...
WHEN WAS THIS?
IT'S HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO!! SO...THE SICILIANS SAW A SHIP FULL OF SNOW PASSING BY...
SO THEY RAN TO THE SHORE AND HOLLERED "GIVE US YOUR CARGO!"
THE MEN ON THE SHIP SAID "NO!"
SANDOR TURKISH BATHS
SO THEY ATTACKED!
AND THEY KILLED AND TOOK IT!
ARE YOU ITALIAN?
EXCUSE ME
I HAVE TO GO HOME.
AS THE WEATHER BECOMES COOLER SO DOES HIS PASSION FOR ITALIAN ICES.
©BEN KATCHOR-'98

Believe It Or Else!



JOHN CAGE
American Avant-Garde Composer (b. 1912)
HAS BEEN WRITING ANECDOTES ABOUT HIS LIFE FOR MANY YEARS— WHEN READ IN A RANDOM ORDER, THEY ARE MEANT TO ILLUSTRATE THE WAY IN WHICH ALL THINGS— PEOPLE, EVENTS, AND PLACES— ARE RELATED

THE *PREPARED* PIANO
HAS RUBBER BANDS, WOODEN SPOONS, BITS OF METAL, AND PAPER JAMMED BETWEEN ITS STRINGS TO PRODUCE UNUSUAL SOUNDS
Submitted by J. Cage of New York, N.Y.

THE SKUNK CABBAGE, an edible mushroom, IS VIRTUALLY IDENTICAL TO THE POISONOUS *HELLEBORE*, BUT LOOKS NOTHING LIKE THE EDIBLE *FIELD MUSHROOM*

he tried a club.
This defense le
desired. Declarer w
his high spades. W
didn't drop, he led
finesse with dumm
threw a heart on th
monds. He lost onl
diamond and a heart.

HEART CAN'T

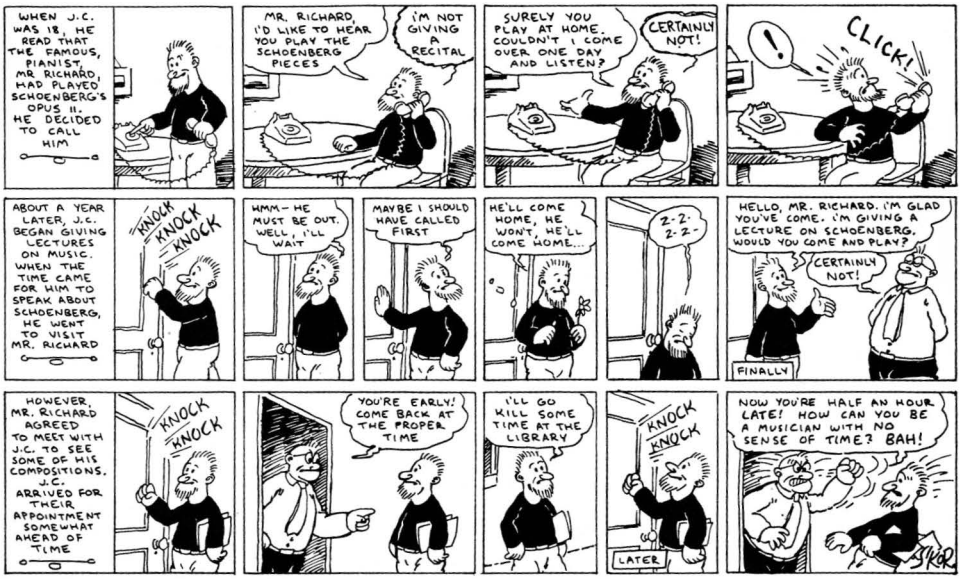
East was beside him
have to lead a heart," he
"I can see that now,"
sourly "But what if you
the ace of hearts?"
"What if I didn't?"
back. "The man's bid
nine black cards. If he
hearts, he could disc
heart on a diamond e
an old shoe. Lead
couldn't cost; and if I
we'd have to grab ou
right aw

NEW YORK, N.Y. JUNE 5, 1988

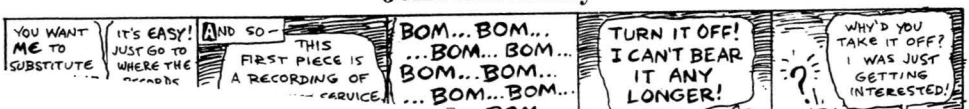
Indeterminacy

THE COMICS SUPPLEMENT

Quick Concerto



John and Henry



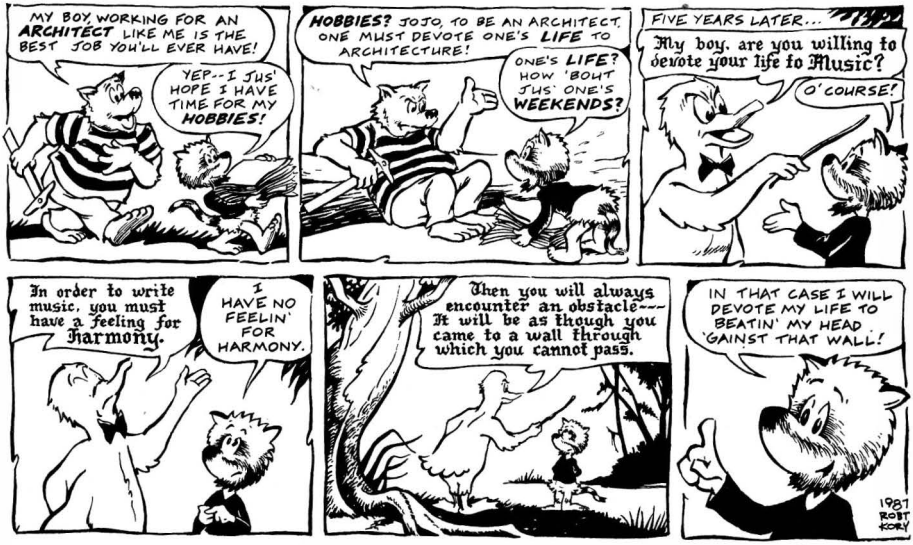
JOHN AND HENRY

NO FRILLS

Answer

Poetry
use
luate

JOJO



-Dec.
will ei-
ier your
ay have
ion you
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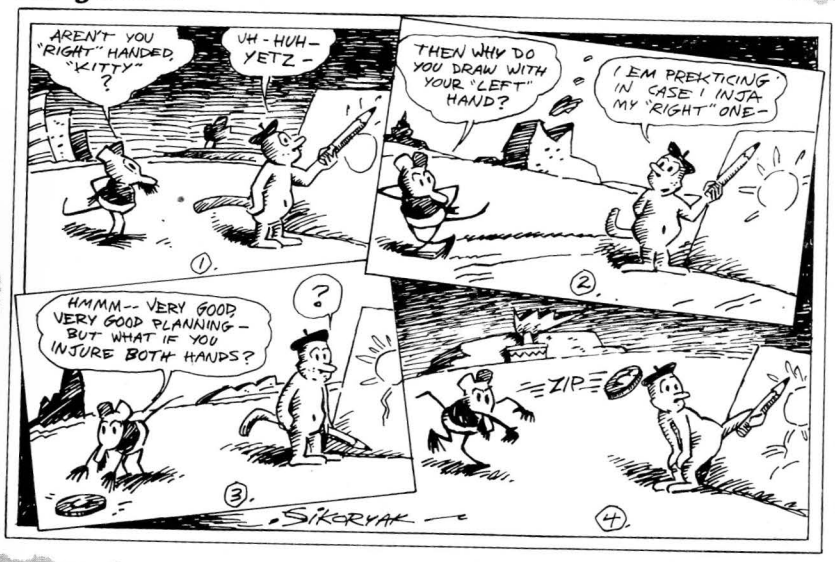
an. 19).
to make
ention. Extra
to do things
are coming
rapidly.

J-Feb. 18).
use and do-
appealing to-
may rekindle
ut life. Ca-
civil service

FATHER PAUL

Kitty Kook



BROWNIE

E R E T D
L E M O I
S A N O I
N S B A R

Albert, Areas, A
Childhood, Collec
Ethnographic, Ex
Hertford, Hold, H
Military, Mix; Pa
Small; Tags, Tat
Wimbledon, Work
Yesterday's Ans

TEST WORD
By LE

CHL
Definition: drochl

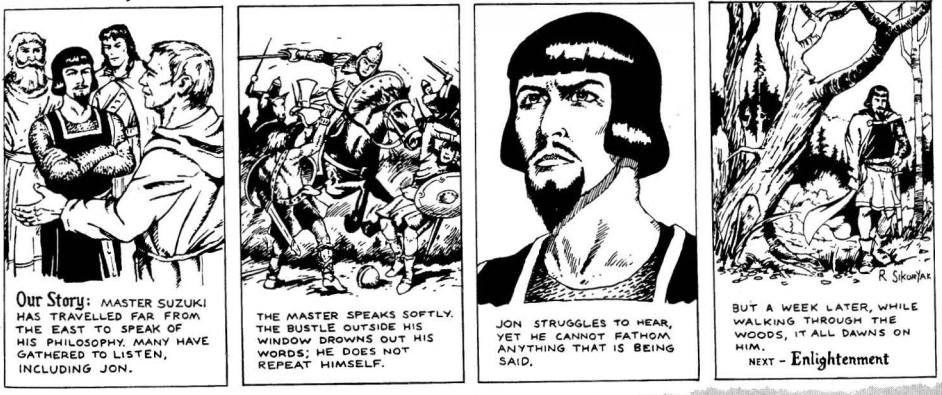
From the phrase ma 20 five-lettr

Use only word — "swing" o both.

Don't ad of four wor

very cautious on
GEMINI (M
dence, esp
your budget an
MOON C
manager
careful movin
LEO (Ju
evening.
help you forg
VIRGO
for the
sidetrack yo
LIBRA
social
you attend,
SCOR
affair
about. A p
SAGI
the t

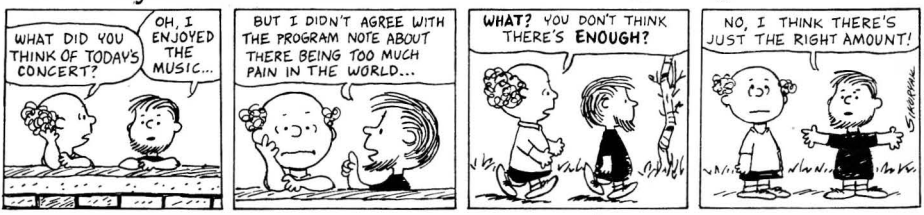
SUZUKI, ZEN MASTER



They'll Do Windows

THE MAD AD MAN

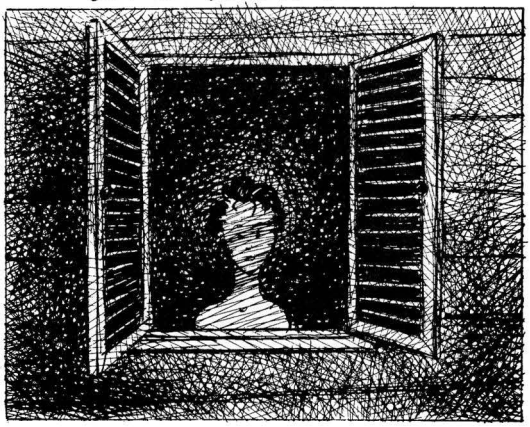
Little Guys



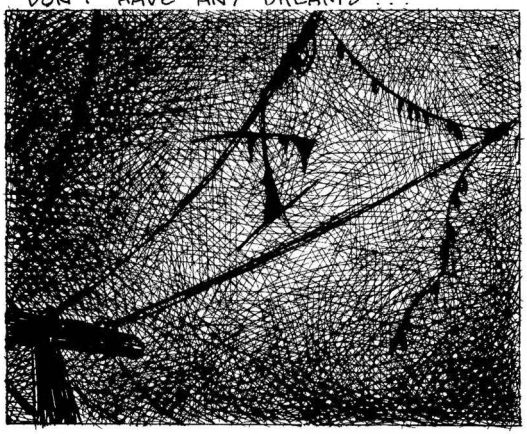
©1988 Robert Sikoryak

IT'S VERY HARD TO FIND HER AT NIGHT

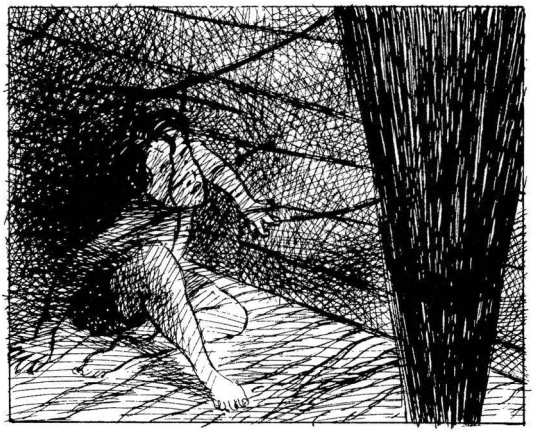
BUT I ALWAYS DO



I WAKE UP ON THE NIGHTS THAT I DON'T HAVE ANY DREAMS . . .



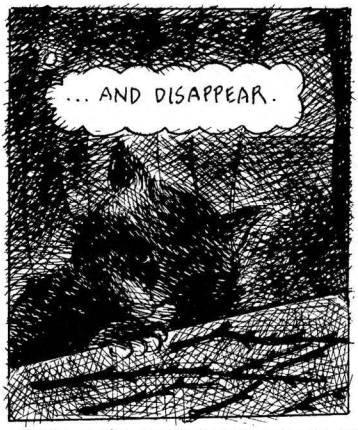
AND I KNOW SHE IS OUTSIDE.

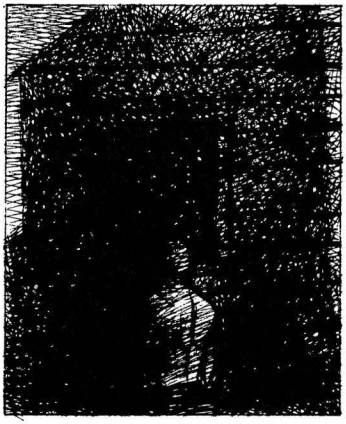


SOMETIMES I THINK THAT SHE IS WAITING FOR ME . . .

BUT I KNOW SHE IS NOT.

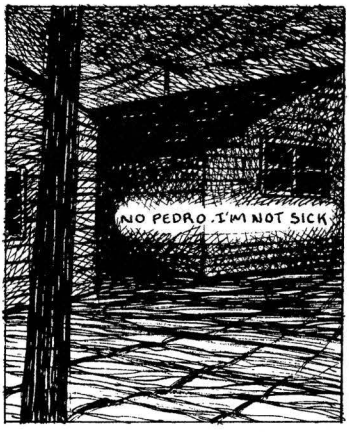
WE LIKE TO GO TO THE RIVER AND KEEP OUR HEADS UNDERWATER FOR AS LONG AS WE CAN. WHEN WE START TO FEEL THAT OUR HEADS ARE NO LONGER ON OUR BODIES BUT





THAT THEY HAVE BEEN PULLED OFF BY THE FORCE OF THE CURRENT WE SNAP OUR HEADS BACK OUT OF THE WATER. WE PULL THEM OUT SO QUICKLY IT FEELS AS IF OUR HEADS SHOOT OFF LIKE

ROCKETS TOWARDS THE SUN. THE HEAT OPENS THE PORES ON OUR FACES AND BURIES OUR EYES IN WATER. TEARS STREAM ACROSS OUR CHEEKS LEAVING BEHIND A TRAIL OF SALT WHICH STAINS THE SKIN.



THE SMELL OF ONIONS COOKING MAKES ME FORGET EVERYTHING.

YOU WOKE UP JUST IN TIME LUNCH IS READY.

TANGERINES SO SMALL AND SWEET THEY FOLLOW ME EVERYWHERE.

WHY CAN'T I EVER SNEAK UP BEHIND YOU.

THE FISH IS POPPING IN THE PAN.

AT THE MARKET THEY ARE RAW AND SPLIT DOWN THE MIDDLE.

YOU'RE WRITTING TO AUNT ROSA?

EACH HALF LAYING NEXT TO EACH OTHER.

IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY...

YOU CAN SEE THEIR LUNGS FILL UP WITH AIR...

I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU PEDRO.

THEN BLOW IT BACK OUT.

!

IT WAS MY FAULT THE YELLOW ONE DIED SO LONELY. I WAS FLYING IT ONE DAY AND I WAS LOST IN ITS LONG POWERFULL TAIL. SUDDENLY ANOTHER KITE STARTED RUSHING UP FROM BEHIND IT.

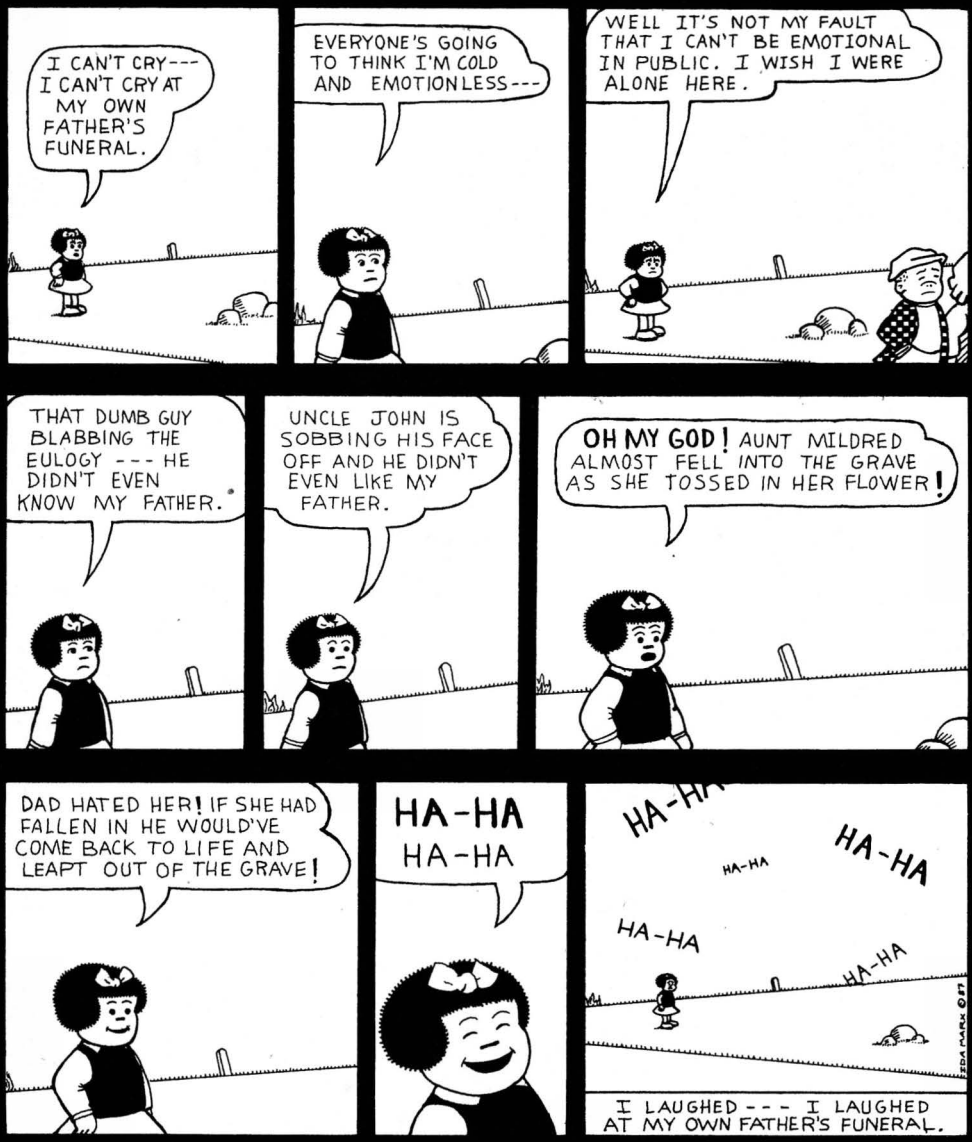
IT CAME FROM A TOWN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL WHERE THEY HAVE MANY GOOD FLYERS. AND THIS ONE WAS AFTER ME. I TRIED TO GET AWAY BY COMING DOWN ON A STRONG ANGLE BUT HE

WAS A BETTER FLYER THAN I WAS. HIS LINE MUST HAVE BEEN WELL PREPARED WITH THE CRUSHED GLASS MIXED WITH GLUE THAT FLYERS USE IN ORDER TO ATTACK SOME ONE ELSE. HIS KITE DIPPED

QUICKLY BEHIND MINE AND WHEN OUR LINES CROSSED I FELL BACKWARDS. MY KITE BECAME LIMP AS IF IT HAD BROKEN ITS NECK.

©J. PULGA '88.

MONDAY MORNING



SITTING BULL'S LAST STAND!!

THRILLING ~SECRETS~ REVEALED!!

PRESENTED BY MR. PAUL KARASIK ~IMPRESSARIO~

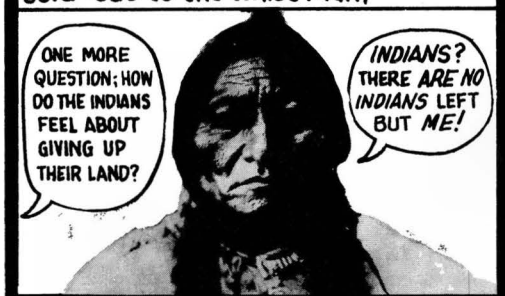
Well now, most people don't know it, but, Sitting Bull once toured with Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show.

There was a trick horse in the show. At the sound of a gunshot, it would rear and kick it's legs in the air. The Sioux Chief went nuts over that horse.

When Sitting Bull went back to his tribe he refused to live on the new reservation. Along with their land, he saw traditions vanishing thanks to the U.S. government.

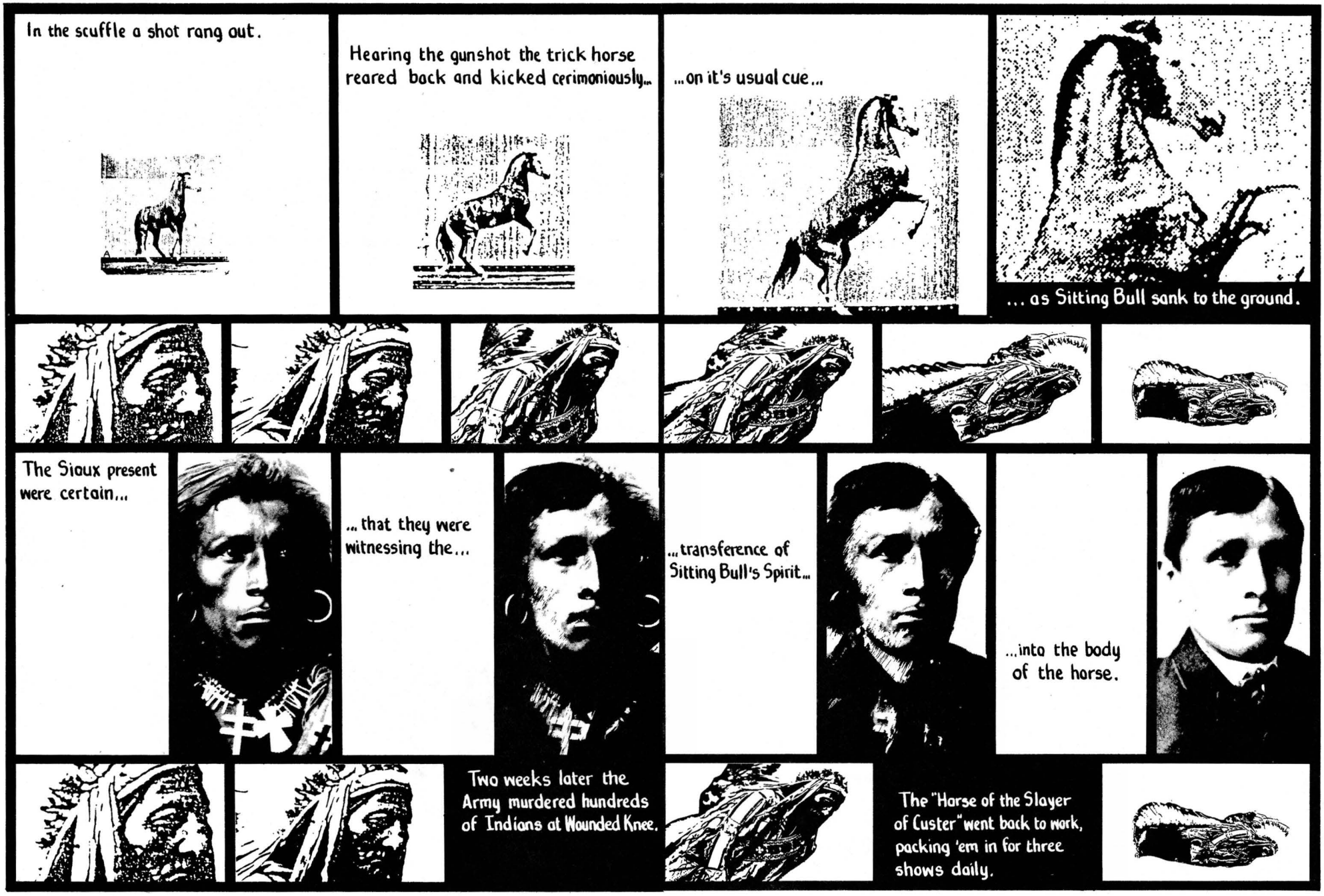
He had been at the final Indian victory 10 years earlier at Little Big Horn. In the long run this had only served to step-up the Army's determination.

Sitting Bull felt that his people had sold-out to the White Man.



Discouraged and desperate, some Indians began to enact the Ghost Dance ritual, a vision inducing circle dance. The practice spread across the Indian nation.

They danced incessantly, getting very worked up. This got the government worried. So they sent some boys out to have a little chat with Sitting Bull.



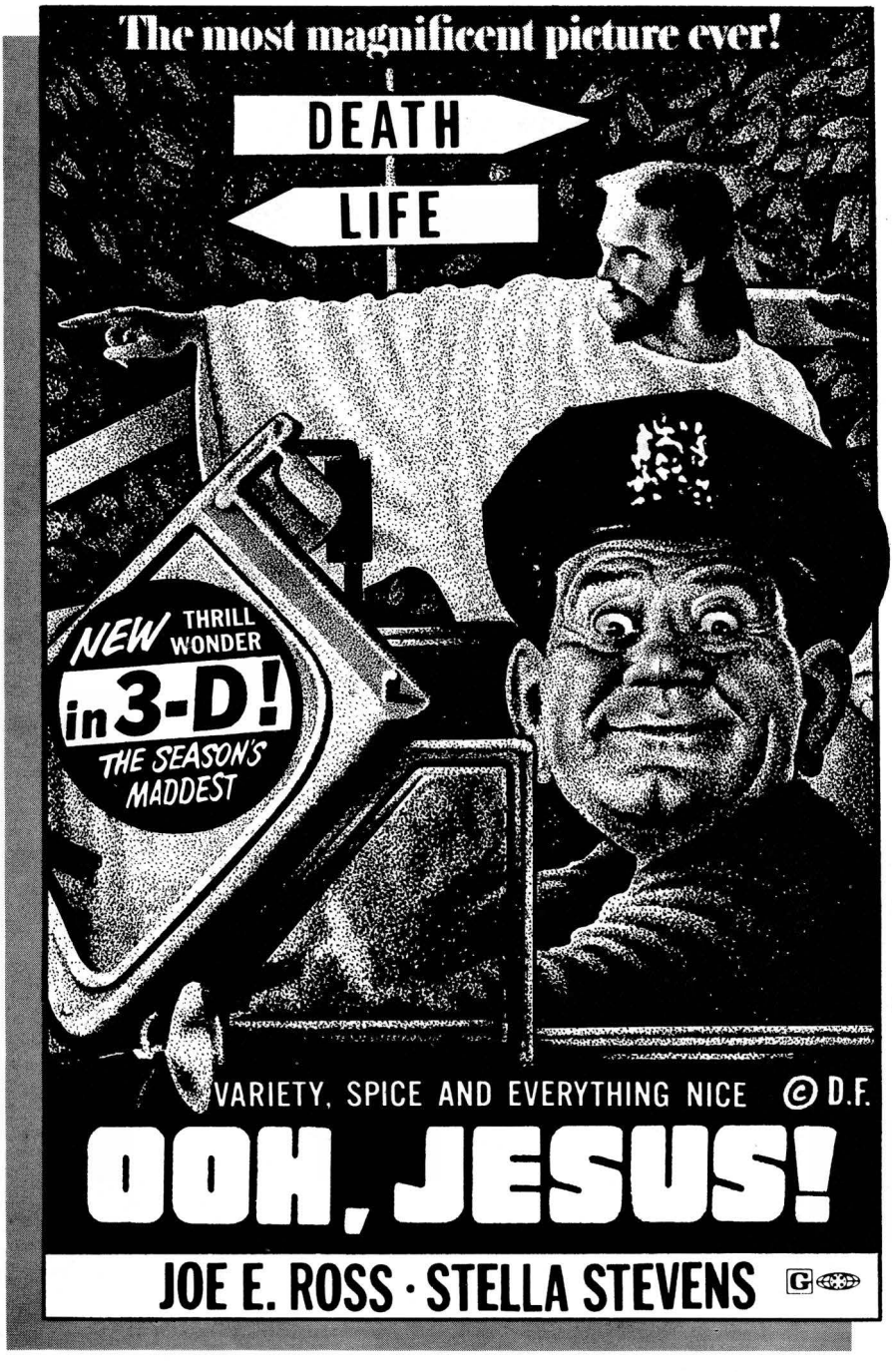
©1988 Paul Karasik

Just What Does It Mean, Anyway?

© 1987 THOMAS B. DUTCHER

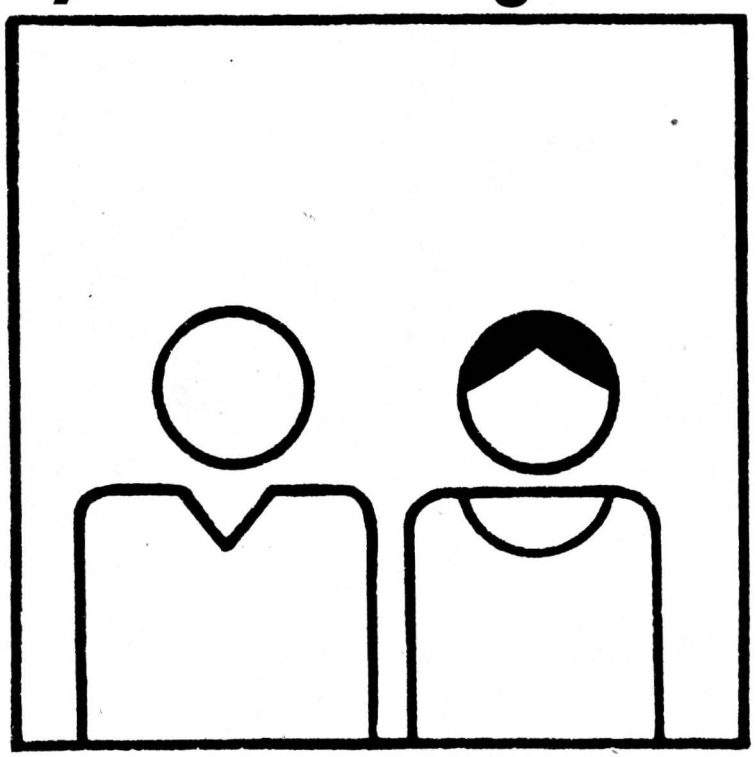
BUT ON THE PHONE JUST NOW SHE SAID...
I MANAGED TO BE OKAY YESTERDAY DIDN'T I?
AS IF IT WERE AN EFFORT!
IS SHE NOT EVEN INTO THE LUNCHES NOW?
WAS SHE LYING WHEN SHE SAID...
I REALLY ENJOY TALKING TO YOU.
OKAY—WAIT—CALM DOWN.
I KNOW SHE LOVES ME.
I LOVE YOU.
I LOVE YOU.
BUT SHE HASN'T SAID SO LATELY WITHOUT MY PROMPTING.
I LOVE YOU.
I LOVE YOU, TOO.
AND THEN YESTERDAY SHE SAID...
I'M SURPRISED HOW EASY IT'S BEEN TO BE WITHOUT YOU.
I SUPPOSE SHE COULD'VE MEANT SHE WAS SURPRISED SHE COULD KEEP HER FEELINGS FOR ME UNDER CONTROL...
BUT SHE MIGHT'VE MEANT HER FEELINGS FOR ME WEREN'T AS STRONG AS SHE THOUGHT...
BUT THE SAME DAY WHEN I SAID...
I WAS HOPING THERE WAS SOME WAY WE COULD GET MORE TIME TOGETHER BECAUSE I MISS—
PRETZ
SHE SAID...
BECAUSE WE MISS EACH OTHER.

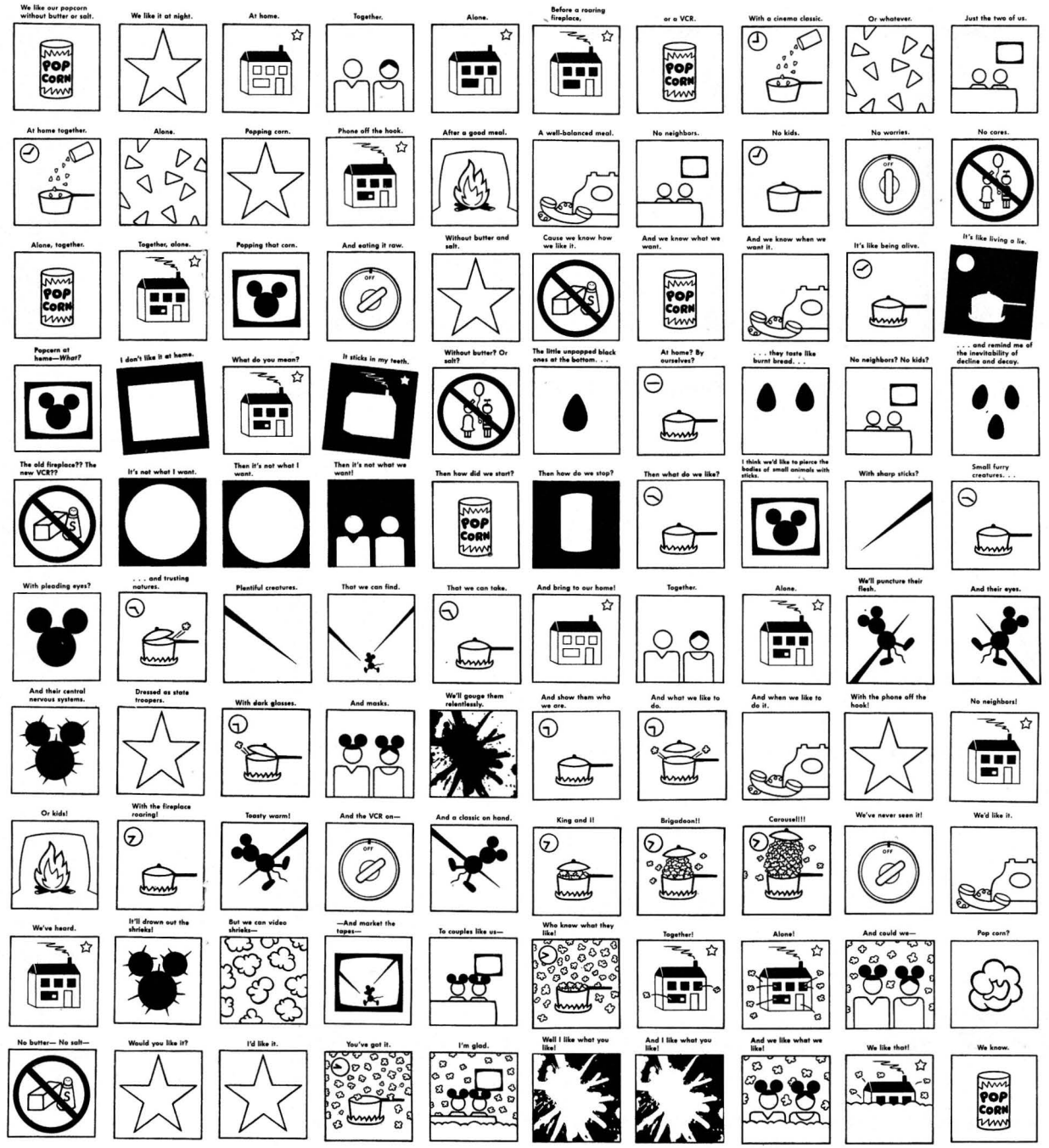
DURING THAT WHOLE CONVERSATION I HAD THE FEELING I WAS PRESSURING HER.
THAT THIS WAS HER LAST MONTH WITH HER HUSBAND AS HER HUSBAND AND I SHOULD REALLY NOT PUSH HER FOR MORE TIME.
WHICH IS WHAT I SAID WHEN I CALLED HER.
THANKS, PAUL, SORRY I HAVEN'T BEEN UP LATELY. I WON'T REALLY BE UP FOR MUCH 'TILL FEB, I MANAGED TO BE OKAY YESTERDAY, THOUGH, DIDN'T I?
I WONDER HOW MUCH SHE'S STILL INVOLVED WITH HER HUSBAND.. THE DAY SHE TOLD ME ABOUT THE DIVORCE, SHE SAID
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW COMPLICATED MY LIFE IS GETTING - THERE'S YOU, THERE'S MY HUSBAND, AND MY GIRLFRIEND JEAN HAS A CRUSH ON ME...
AND THEN THERE WAS THAT DREAM!
I JUST HAD A WET DREAM ABOUT MY SEMI-FAMOUS AUNT!
AND THERE WERE OTHERS...
I'VE BEEN HAVING ALOT OF WET DREAMS ABOUT WOMEN LATELY ... I WONDER WHAT THAT MEANS?
WHAT IF ALL THIS SHIT BETWEEN ME AND HER HUSBAND MAKES HER WANT TO GIVE UP MEN?
YOU KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE COMPANY OF OTHER WOMEN...
THATS ALL I'D NEED IS FOR HER TO BECOME A SEPARATIST!
WHAT AM I THINKING SHE WONT WANT TO GIVE ME UP!?!
YOU'RE THE BEST LOVER I'VE EVER HAD...
..GOD, I REALLY MEAN THAT!
ESPECIALLY AFTER HOW EMOTIONAL THAT LAST TIME WE HAD TOGETHER WAS...
I KNOW SHE LOVES ME
I'M SURPRISED...
I KNOW SHE MISSES ME.
HOW EASY IT'S BEEN...
SHE WANTS ME.
TO BE WITHOUT YOU.
I THINK.
ASPIRIN

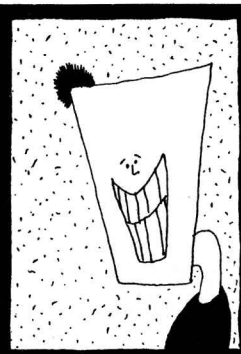

The most magnificent picture ever!
DEATH
LIFE
NEW THRILL WONDER
in 3-D!
THE SEASON'S MADDEST
VARIETY, SPICE AND EVERYTHING NICE © D.F.
OOH, JESUS!
JOE E. ROSS · STELLA STEVENS
G

WHAT WE LIKE

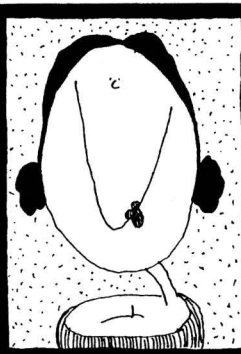
By Mark Newgarden



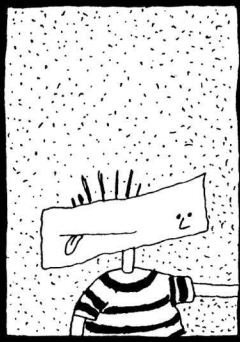




Hi, How YADoing!

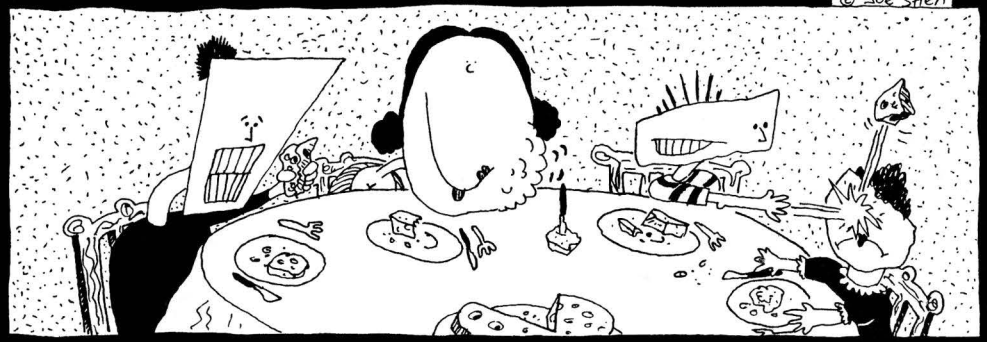


THiS is MY BEAUTiFUL WiFE.



AND THESE ARE MY KiDS.

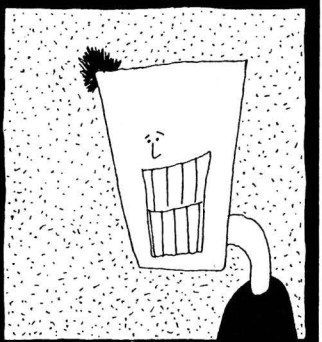
© JOE SHEM



AT DiNNER, WE ONLY EAT CHEESE. WE LiKE CHEESE!

EXCEPT ONE TiME, WE DiDN'T HAVE CHEESE FOR DiNNER.

WE ALL GOT SiCK!!



WE NEVER GOT SiCK EATING CHEESE.

Smash Hitler and Hirohito—Buy all the War Stamps you can!

OUR STORY BEGINS ON A CREAKY COACH RIDE HEADED SOUTH. INSIDE RIDES A YOUNG YALE GRADUATE WHOSE NAME WILL BE DRILLED INTO THE MINDS OF COMING GENERATIONS OF SCHOOL CHILDREN. BUT WHAT WAS ON THE MIND OF...

Eli Whitney

PAUL KARASIK ©87

WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING IN THIS CREAKY COACH?

HEY, P.K.! I BROUGHT YOUR ROLLING PIN BACK, THANKS! SO HOW'S THE TEACHING BIZ?

BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A NEW STRIP. AND I'M DYING TO TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT THIS WILD THEORY I'VE COME UP WITH. IT'S ABOUT ELI WHITNEY.

THE COTTON GIN GUY?

I'VE GOT SOME SWELL DIRT ON HIM. EVERYTHING I'VE READ AGREES ON THE NAMES AND DATES AND THAT'S **ALL!**

I'M STARVING!

HELP YOURSELF, ANYHOW...

THE YEAR IS **1792**

FROM STUDENT TO TEACHER...-sigh-

WHITNEY STAYS AT THE GREENE ESTATE IN GEORGIA.

STILL DON'T HAVE A CONTRACT FOR THIS GIG.... NEED CASH... HOPE THERE'S **SOMETHING** I CAN EAT AT DINNER... YUCK... GOTTA BE A GOOD GUEST...

...AND WITH THE ECONOMY LIKE THIS, I MAY HAVE TO LET ALL MY NIGGERS GO **FREE!** I CAN'T AFFORD TO KEEP 'EM!

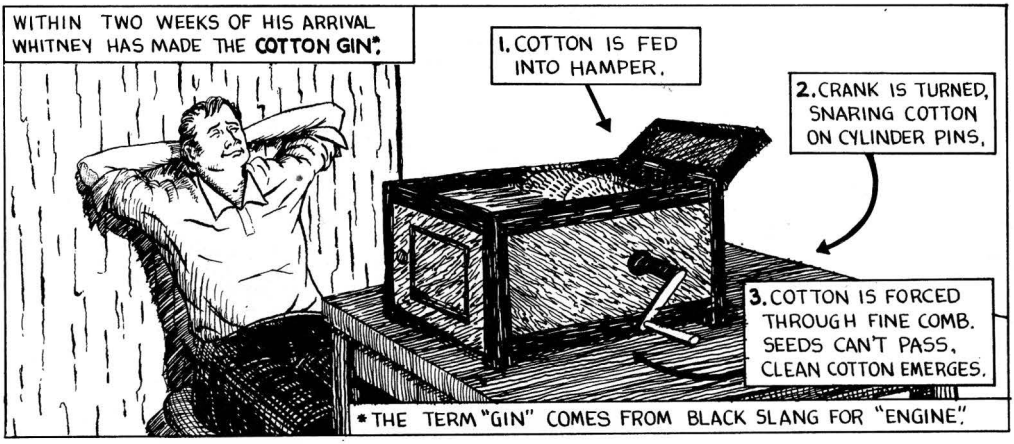
OH, HI ELI, WE'RE JUST TALKIN' ABOUT THIS **MESS** WE'RE IN.

BUT I THOUGHT STUFF LIKE COTTON GREW O.K. HERE.

PICKING OUT THOSE STICKY COTTON SEEDS TAKES **FOREVER!**

MAYBE I CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING TO IMPRESS THESE HICKS AND EXTEND MY STAY...

MAYBE MAKE SOME DO-RE-MI, ALSO!


WITHIN TWO WEEKS OF HIS ARRIVAL WHITNEY HAS MADE THE **COTTON GIN***.
1. COTTON IS FED INTO HAMPER.
2. CRANK IS TURNED, SNARING COTTON ON CYLINDER PINS.
3. COTTON IS FORCED THROUGH FINE COMB. SEEDS CAN'T PASS, CLEAN COTTON EMERGES.
* THE TERM "GIN" COMES FROM BLACK SLANG FOR "ENGINE".

I KNOW THAT. GOT ANY MAYO?
YEAH, EVERYONE KNOWS HE MADE THE COTTON GIN, BUT LISTEN TO THIS.

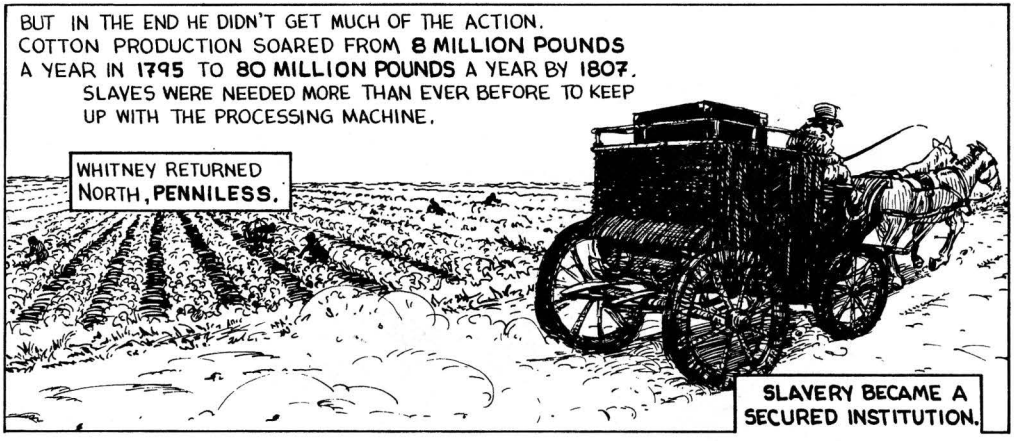
HE WAS A GOOD P.R. MAN. MAYBE HE TALKED TOO MUCH, ANYHOW THE DESIGN **WAS** EASY TO COPY.
JUST BRING US YOUR COTTON AND WE'LL PROCESS IT HERE.

ON MARCH 11, 1794, HIS FACTORY MYSTERIOUSLY BURNED TO THE GROUND.

THAT REMINDS ME, DID YOU CALL DIETZ ABOUT RENEWING YOUR INSURANCE?
UH... NO. I WILL, I WILL. ... ANYHOW, LISTEN TO THIS GUY'S INCREDIBLE BAD LUCK...

HE COULDN'T SECURE A PATENT...
SON OF A BITCH.
PATENT OFFICE

...AND HE STUBBORNLY REFUSED TO LICENSE THE USE OF THE GIN.
EVERYWHERE I GO I HEAR THE SOUND OF A WORKING GIN!!
HE WANTED IT ALL...


BUT IN THE END HE DIDN'T GET MUCH OF THE ACTION.
COTTON PRODUCTION SOARED FROM 8 MILLION POUNDS A YEAR IN 1795 TO 80 MILLION POUNDS A YEAR BY 1807.
SLAVES WERE NEEDED MORE THAN EVER BEFORE TO KEEP UP WITH THE PROCESSING MACHINE.
WHITNEY RETURNED NORTH, PENNILESS.
SLAVERY BECAME A SECURED INSTITUTION.

WHAT NOW?

I SHOULD START A NEW BUSINESS, BUT HOW AM I GONNA GET THE MONEY TO GET IT GOING?

WELL, THE GOVERNMENT PRINTS THE STUFF...

I'LL BET THEY'RE WILLING TO INVEST IN A COMPANY THAT MAKES GUNS!
ALL I NEED IS AN ANGLE.

HE CONVINCED OFFICIALS THAT HE COULD PRODUCE GUNS WITH INTERCHANGABLE PARTS!

LOOK, PAUL, I GOTTA GO!

THE GUY HAD NEVER EVEN **HELD** A GUN BEFORE, LET ALONE **BUILT** ONE!

HE CHOSE THE PERFECT ANGLE: **INTERCHANGABLE PARTS**, ALWAYS TALKING UP THE "AMERICAN PRODUCTION SYSTEM."

GENTLEMEN, I WILL PRODUCE **10,000 GUNS** FOR YOU IN JUST **TWO YEARS!**

HE **NEVER** MET HIS QUOTA.

HE EVEN STAGED A **PHONEY** DEMONSTRATION TO RAISE CASH USING PRE-RIGGED GUNS.

ANY PART WILL FIT WITH ANY **OTHER** PART.

THIS IS THE **FUTURE OF INDUSTRY!**

HE JUST KEPT ON GETTING GOVERNMENT FUNDING!

OTHERS PERFECTED THE SYSTEM AND SOON THE NORTH WAS THICK WITH SUCCESSFUL GUN MANUFACTURERS. WHITNEY **NEVER** GOT IT RIGHT.

HIS **REAL** ACCOMPLISHMENT WAS IN **MANAGEMENT.**

Fig. 1 Fig. 2

SKETCHES BY WHITNEY FOR LOCK-STRENGTHENING DEVICE. (never incorporated)

HE RAN A PROFITABLE FACTORY BY DIVIDING PRODUCTION AMONG UNSKILLED LABORERS.

THIS WAS REVOLUTIONARY.

WHITNEY FACTORY MILL RIVER, CONN.

INGENUITY, ELOQUENCE, AND HIGH-VISIBILITY SECURED HIS PLACE IN HISTORY BOOKS.

TRUE STUFF COMICS

UP THE AMAZON!!!

THE GREAT AMERICAN OPPORTUNIST BECAME WELL KNOWN FOR THE WRONG GODDAMN REASONS!!!

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THIS STRIP. DON'T FORGET TO CALL DIETZ.

BUT I DIDN'T EVEN GET TO TELL YOU MY OWN THEORY ABOUT WHITNEY'S SIGNIFICANCE.

DAMN IT! NOBODY UNDERSTANDS HOW IMPORTANT THIS STUFF IS!!!

S'LONG.

FORGED

NO WHITNEY... NO GIN... NO SLAVERY... NO GUNS... NO CIVIL WAR!!!

The War Drags On

THE WAR had lasted for four years, and it had cost hundreds of thousands of lives and billions of dollars. It had destroyed one of the two American ways of life forever, and it had brought great changes to the other. Nathan Bedford Forrest, a Confederate general, once remarked that "War means fighting and fighting means killing." William Tecumseh Sherman, a Union general, said, "War at best is barbarism." The country was soon to learn the truth of their words.

The bloodiest single day of the long battle came on May 12. At least 12,000 men fell in the struggle for one square mile of ground. At a bend in the lines called the "Bloody Angle," there was savage hand-to-hand fighting. Cannon fired at point-blank range.

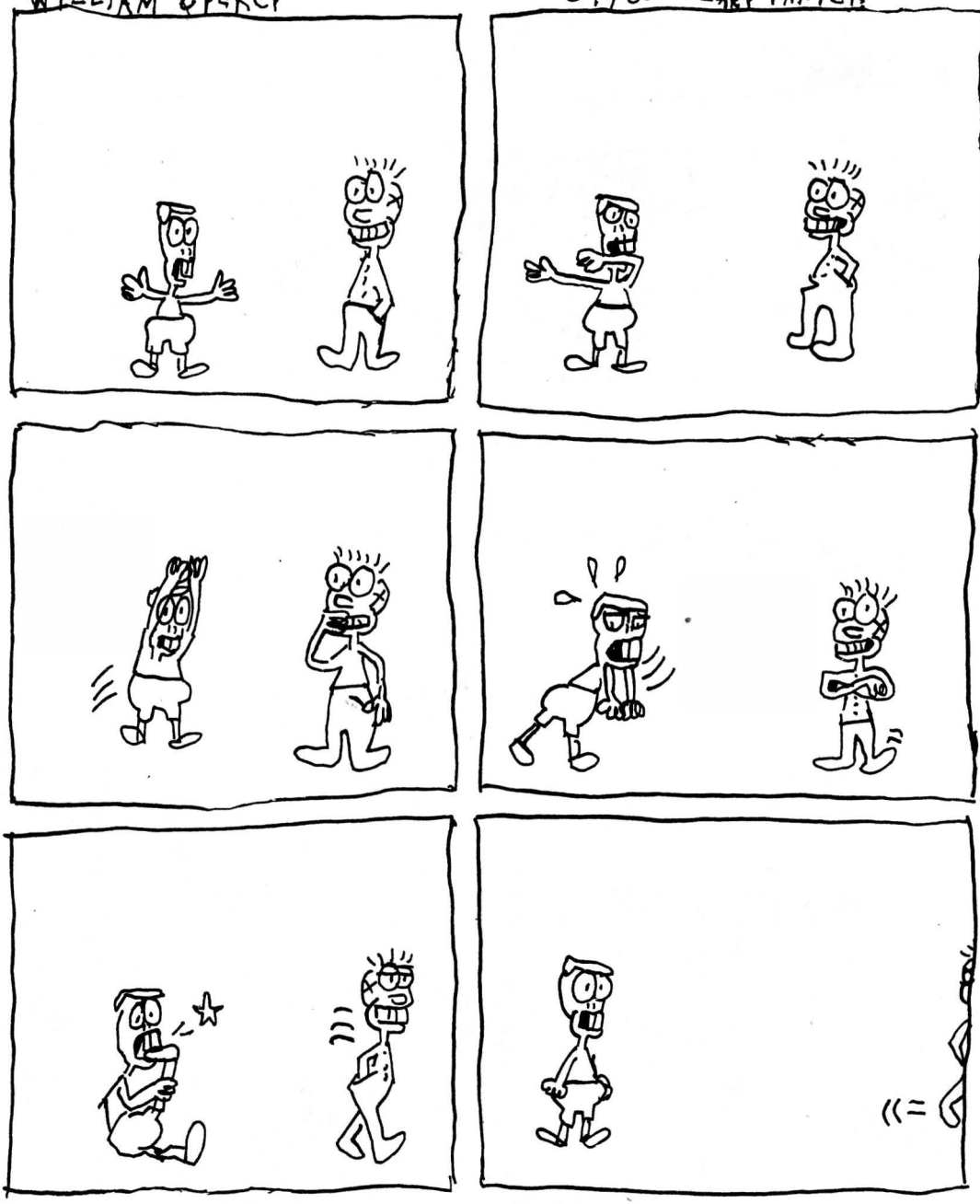
Of all men, Abraham Lincoln came the closest to understanding the meaning of the war. And yet even he had to confess that nothing had happened in the land which he put into words. In his second inaugural, on March 4, 1865, he co[illegible] his countrymen [illegible] than the [illegible]

killed in an [illegible]

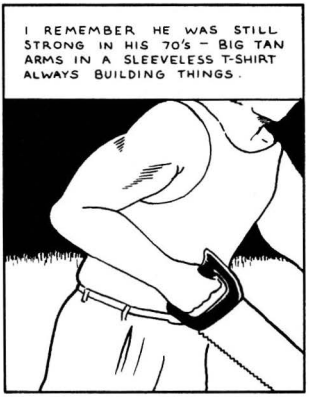
AFTER THE battl[illegible] the South be[illegible] It was a terrible [illegible] words like "h[illegible] fit any more [illegible] the change [illegible] pation. Pr[illegible] During [illegible] 1864, Li[illegible] He sa[illegible] for u[illegible] port[illegible] po[illegible]

WILLIAM & PERCY

©1988 GARY PANTER



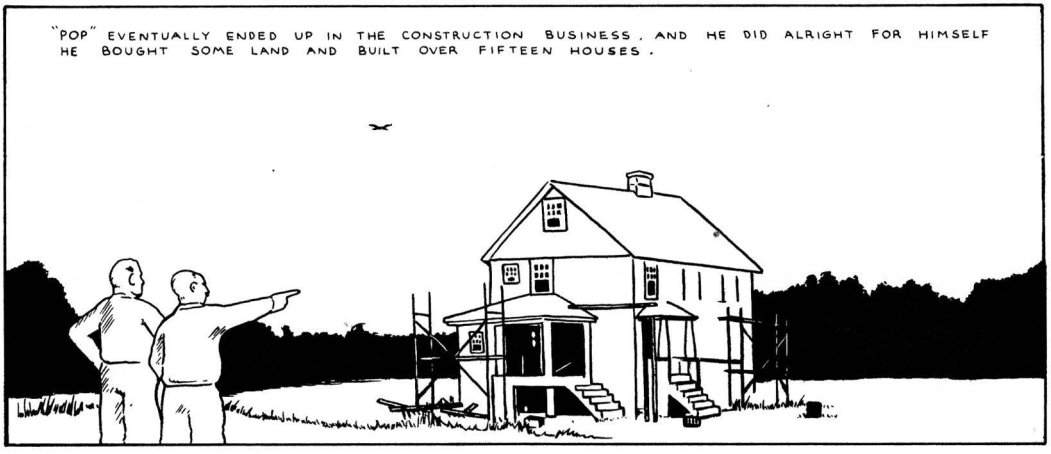
"WANNA HEAR A JOKE?"



HE USED TO TELL ME STORIES ABOUT THE WAR AND HOW LUCKY HE WAS.

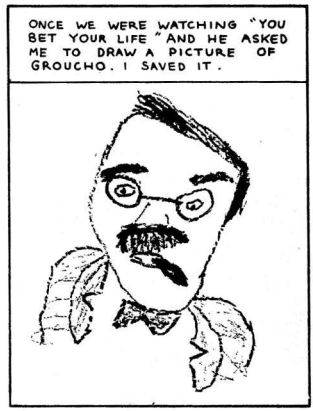
HOW HE ONCE DROVE AN AMMUNITION TRUCK WHEN SUDDENLY THERE WAS HEAVY SHELLING.

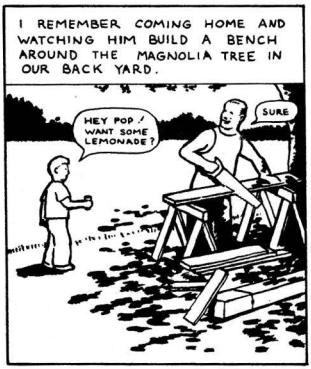
I DONT KNOW WHAT MADE HIM THINK HE WAS ANY SAFER TAKING COVER UNDER THE TRUCK.


"POP" EVENTUALLY ENDED UP IN THE CONSTRUCTION BUSINESS, AND HE DID ALRIGHT FOR HIMSELF HE BOUGHT SOME LAND AND BUILT OVER FIFTEEN HOUSES.

WE'D GO FOR RIDES AND HE'D POINT OUT THE ONES THAT WERE HIS.

HIS CAR HAD A HOOD ORNAMENT, AN INDIAN HEAD THAT COULD LIGHT UP.





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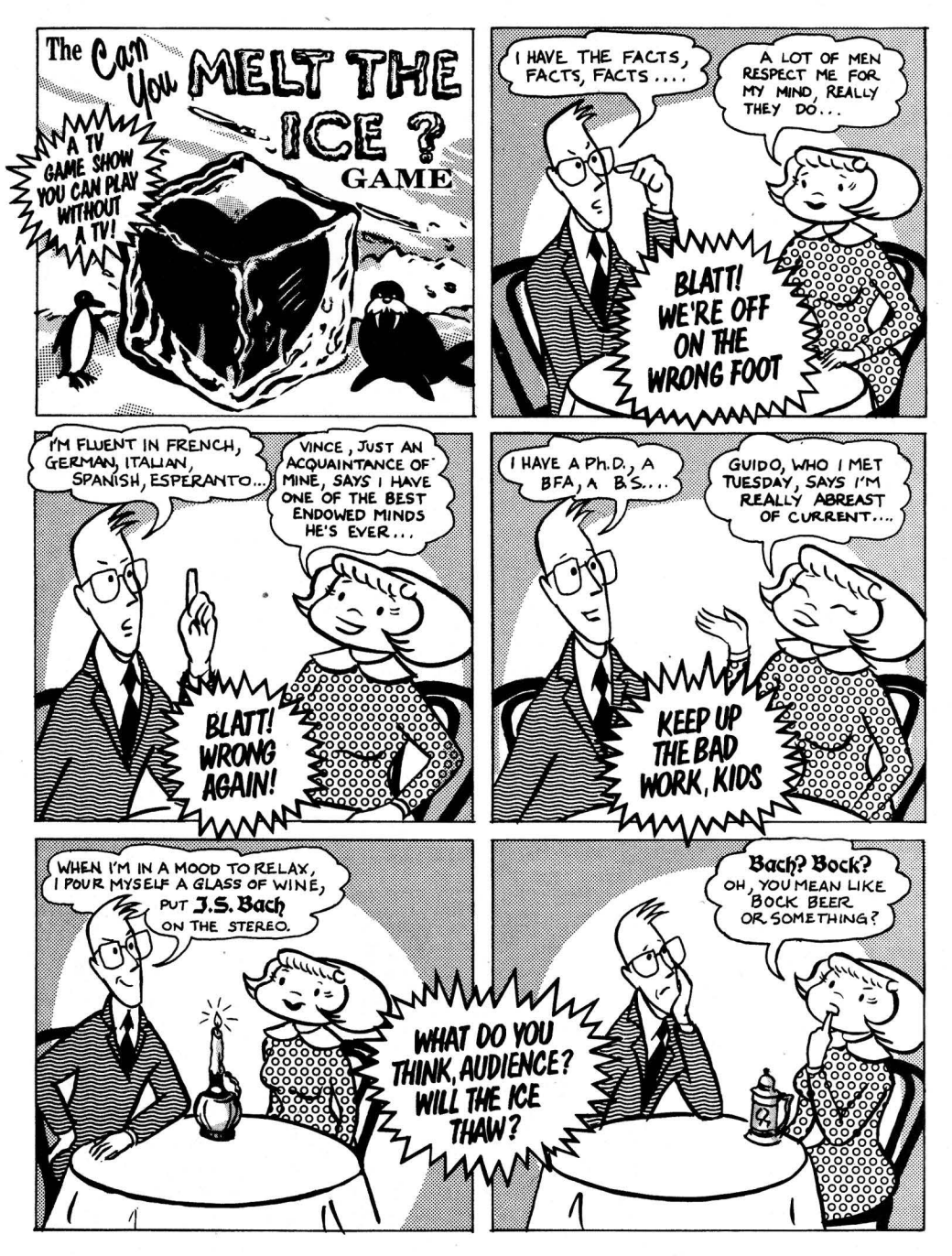
sketchbook art spiegelman 10-28, 10-30 1987


The Can You MELT THE ICE? GAME
A TV GAME SHOW YOU CAN PLAY WITHOUT A TV!
I HAVE THE FACTS, FACTS, FACTS....
A LOT OF MEN RESPECT ME FOR MY MIND, REALLY THEY DO...
BLATT! WE'RE OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT
I'M FLUENT IN FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, SPANISH, ESPERANTO...
VINCE, JUST AN ACQUAINTANCE OF MINE, SAYS I HAVE ONE OF THE BEST ENDOWED MINDS HE'S EVER...
BLATT! WRONG AGAIN!
I HAVE A Ph.D., A BFA, A B.S....
GUIDO, WHO I MET TUESDAY, SAYS I'M REALLY ABREAST OF CURRENT....
KEEP UP THE BAD WORK, KIDS
WHEN I'M IN A MOOD TO RELAX, I POUR MYSELF A GLASS OF WINE, PUT J.S. Bach ON THE STEREO.
Bach? Bock? OH, YOU MEAN LIKE BOCK BEER OR SOMETHING?
WHAT DO YOU THINK, AUDIENCE? WILL THE ICE THAW?

OOOH! TOO BAD ROLAND!
IT'S UP TO YOU, SALLY
...AND THEN I SAID "WHY DON'T YOU PUT ON YOUR CLOTHES AND COME OUT OF THE BUSHES?"
THAT'S THE CHEAPEST MOST VULGAR THING I'VE EVER HEARD.
AW, YOU DON'T FOOL ME. GUYS LIKE YOU HAVE ONLY ONE THING ON THEIR MIND.
BLATT!
honk!
OOH-GA
Squeak
tweet
YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, KIDS!
THIS DATE IS A REAL ICEBERG!
BUT ROLAND AND SALLY DESERVE A NICE CONSOLATION PRIZE, DON'T YOU THINK SO, AUDIENCE?
IS THAT THE NEIGHBOR'S DOG?
PARLEZ-VOUZ FRANÇAISE?
ICH BIN EIN BERLINER!
DOG?
©1988 KATHRYN HYATT
HELLO? HELLO?
MOMMY, MOMMY, I HAVE THE FACTS MOMMY, MOMMY I HAVE THE FACTS...
THE END.

145 BELINDA'S 145
TOPLESS
GO-GO Lounge
FROM 3 30 PM
TO 4 AM
LIVE WHORES!
© 1987 BY GLENNHEAD
6 LRS REGULAR
OCTOBER 1983. LIFE ON AVENUE B HAD ME BUGGED OUT....
GIMME SOME MONEY!
GIMME A FIX!
DRINK UP!
I GOTTA MOVE!
-JUNKIES IN THE DOORWAY....
JEEZIS!
-HOOKERS IN THE HALL....
HEY BABY...
M-ME? FUCK OFF!
SHE LOOKS OKAY, REALLY!
-BLASE COPS....
LISSEN BUDDY, THE FIRE TRUCK'S ON ITS WAY, DONT SWEAT IT!
OKAY!
...SO WHEN A FRIEND CALLED....
YO CHESTER, THERE'S AN APARTMENT OPEN— BIG PLACE; CHEAP, ABOVE A TOPLESS BAR IN BROOKLYN!
NO SHIT?!
SHRIEK BACK
IN TWO WEEKS ME, MY JUNK, MY GIRL-FRIEND, AND CAT, HAD MOVED....
9-Lives
TO BELINDA'S!!
ME
COOL!
MY NEW PLACE...
145 BELINDA'S 145
TOPLESS
GO-GO Lounge
FROM 3 30 PM
TO 4 AM
ALL NITE!
TOPLESS GO-GO GIRLS

THE NEXT DAY ON MY NEW ROOF....
8 ROOMS! $500 A MONTH! I GOT TH' WORLD BY TH' BALLS!
BEACH BUM
SEPTEMBER OF MY YEARS
-CEPT FOR (BURP) COUPLA THINGS.
No.7
BELCH
JACK DANIELS
BEACH BUM
WHISKEY
....LIKE MY NEW LAND-LORD-BOB!
KID-YER TOO NER-VOUS! WELL HAVE TH' DOOR ON YER BEDROOM NEXT WEEK!! -TH' WINDOWS TOO!
NO TOUCHING THE GIRLS!
CLONK
BOOKIE MONEY
JOKER POKER
FOR AMUSEMENT ONLY!
-HIS ATTACK DOG SHADOW....
DOWN, BOY!
SNARL
NASH
GROWL
-HIS JUNKIE WIFE MARY-ANNE....
CIGAR-ETTES $2.50
LOOK, WE NEVER SAID YER REFRIGE-RATOR WORKED! -YER LUCKY JUS' T' HAVE ONE, KID!!
-THEIR HANDYMAN MIKEY....
-GOT ANY GUMMOUT® GUY?
-AND AN EXPLODING TOILET!
FROOSH
-AMSCRAY!
MY GIRLFRIEND (AND URBANE PAINTER) ROSE LOVED THE NEIGHBORHOOD THOUGH....
GOD!!-NOT A HISPANIC IN SIGHT! JUST POLES AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE! ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL CHESTER?!
YEAH IT'S PARADISE BABY, NO QUESTION!
BEACH BUM

BOB SEEMED NICE ENUFF...
Polska a
-LISSEN KID, I KNOW YER TOILETS ON TH' FRITZ -I'LL MAKE IT UP T' YA THOUGH -!? KID — YOU LIKE GURLS-??
RUG
Samochod,
Telewizor
WELL I....
SHARKEY'S AUTO

SURE Y' DO KID! AN' I KNOW YA LIKE YER BEER!! HA-HA-HA! HAVE A COUPLE ON ME SPORT-O!
SLAP
GO-GO GIRLS
I DID...

-LOOKIT 'ER KID! LOOKIT 'ER!! SHE GETS RIGHT UP THERE AN' SHAKES IT!
SHARKEY'S AUTO SCHOOL

I LOOKED. SHE WASN'T SO HOT.
EYE OF THE TIGER....
GOD, HOW CAN HE KEEP TH' PLACE GOING WITH THE WOMEN LOOKING LIKE THAT? HOW?
THUMP!
BEER

HEY KID; THESE GIRLS DO MORE THAN JUST SHAKE IT! -Y' NEED A "DATE" SOMETIME LEMME KNOW!
WINK!

I AVOIDED BELINDA'S AFTER THAT...
OKAY BOB. AN' THANX FOR TH' BEER!
THAT'S HOW HE DOES IT....
SHARKEY'S AUTO SCHOOL

MEANWHILE MARY-ANNE WAS "WORKING" THE LOWER EAST SIDE. SHE STOPPED ME ONCE.
HONK!
CHESTER, OH GOD, PLEASE DON'T TELL BOB YOU SAW ME HERE DOIN' THIS! HE'D KILL ME!!
"FUCK ME" SHOES

SHE AND BOB LIVED IN HIS LEISURE-HOME© CAMPER....
WHERE Y' BEEN, MARY-ANNE ?
BOB I-
ME DRUNK
BELINDAS
©LEISURE HOME

Y' BEEN HOLDIN' OUT ON ME, SLUT!?
NO!
©LEISURE HOME
BAM

MAYBE HE AINT SO NICE AFTER ALL!
BUZZ!
CHESTER!
OWW!
BITCH!

YES DEAR?
GET IN HERE! NOW!
WISH I WAS SHERRIE LEVINE....
FLIP
ART NEW
LONG LIVE ANDY
GODIVA

WHY ISNT THIS PLACE FIXED-UP YET? WHY DO YOU DRINK SO MUCH? WHY ARENT YOU SUPPORTING ME?
I WILL BABY SOON! I SWEAR IT!
LONG LIVE ANDY
I WORE THE PANTS!

WHAT IF I LEAVE YOU WHEN MY PAINTINGS SELL FOR 30 GRAND?
YOU WONT BABY! LOVE CONQUERS ALL!!

IT DOESN'T HEAT AN 8 ROOM PLACE, THOUGH.
CHESTER MY CAMEL HAIR BRUSHES ARE FROZEN! DO SOMETHING, GODDAMMIT!
THESE 'LECTRIC HEATERS I JUST BOUGHT'LL DO TH' TRICK! I'M PLUGGIN'EM IN NOW BABY, DONT-
VISIT CHICAG

SWEAT IT....
...BLOWN FUSE!

NEXT DAY A NEW FUSE.... AND A LETTER.
Darling, I'm in a group show and I sold 3 paintings!! Time to move on - call me if your luck improves. love-Rose

I RIPPED OPEN THE WHISKEY....
WHAT NEXT?

....2 DAYS LATER I AWOKE. NO HEAT. NO MONEY.... 2 WEEKS LEFT ON THE RENT. WHAT T'DO?
A DRINK, THATS WHAT!!

SLUG!
GLUG!
UGGG.... MAYBE I CAN SCAM BEER ON CREDIT AT ANNAS....
GLAG!
SPITOOEY
I STUMBLED OUT....
SHE'S A NICE OL' GAL. FEW QUARTS WON'T BOTHER 'ER NONE...
ANNA'S
DELI-GRO
MILK · BEER · SODA · CIGA
Budwizer
MOHRY PO POLSKI
DIET SILITZ
SALE!
INSIDE....
-CREDIT? BUT YOU OWE $14.50 NOW! WHY YOU NO PAY? YOU ALWAYS PAID ME, CHESTER! YOU NO BUM!
LÖWENBRAU
CIGARETTES
12 QUARTS
I THOUGHT YOU HAVE CLASS!
DIET
LOOK ANNA, DON'T GIMME GRIEF ON THIS!! I'VE RAN A TAB AN' PAID IT OFF BEFORE!!
SNAP
DRINK WITH JUNKY MEN!
DO I GET IT OR DON'T I-?
HAPPY New Year
WELL-!?
SLUSH PUPPY!!
PLEASE CLOSE DOOR
I HAD NO MORE CLASS THAN A WATERBUG!
YOU TAKE THESE BEERS CHESTER!! YOU NICE BOY!-I KNOW YOU PAY ME!
LUSH, PUPPY!
PLESE CLOSE DOOR
DIET
"NICE BOY," SHIT!! TOWN CAN'T HANDLE MY CLASS....
ANNA'S
152
Wizer
MOHRY PO POLSKI
WUMPFFF-! -WHO TH-?
GLURG!
Budwizer
DIET SILITZ
SALE!
YAWP!
MIKEY-! -BELINDA'S HANDYMAN!
SPUTTER, WHYNCHA WATCH OUT GUY!!-YA STOOOPID FUGGIN' MUMBLE...
GROWL

YO, MIKEY, I'M MISSIN' 2 WINDOWS, MY CEILING LEAKS, AN' THE FUSES ARE BLOWN!!
UNNNH... BOB SEZ NO REPAIRS AN' NO FUSES TILL DA RENTS PAID!! ON TIME, GUY!!
I KNOW I'VE BEEN A BIT LATE MIKEY, BUT TH' REPAIRS HAVE BEEN, TOO! SO ABOUT THOSE FUSES—
BEER
DUHH—TOL' YUH BEFORE! NO RENT, NO FUSES! OR REPAIRS! DUFF SHIT! BOB SEZ!
I WALKED AWAY....
YOU FUCKING SUBNORMAL IDIOT!!
PRES
VITAM
AND DRANK UNDISTURBED FOR A HALF HOUR....
AHHHHH, GOOD BEER!
VISIT CHICAGO
@!!#!?@!! MIKEY!
BANG BANG BANG
OPEN DIS GODDAM'N DOOR!
WHY MARY-ANNE! WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE!
-YOU DRUNKEN BUM!
HOW DARE YOU CALL MIKEY AN IDIOT! HE'S GOT A HEART OF GOLD! HE'S DOWNSTAIRS CRYING IN THE BAR NOW!
TRACKS
GET YER DRUNKEN ASS DOWN THERE, AND APOLOGIZE TO 'IM!! THEN; MOVE OUT!!—YOU LOW-LIFE-SCUM!
MARY-ANNE YOU'RE INSANE! PLUS YOUR "TRACKS" ARE DRIPPING IN MY HALLWAY! GET LOST, WILLYA—?
AAAAH! YOU SON OF A—
BROOKLYN #1

SLAM
JEEZIS-!
VISIT CHICAGO
BITCH!
THAT WASN'T TOO CLEVER-SHE'LL PROBLY SEND BOB UP HERE NEXT!
I KNOW THEY WANNA CHUCK ME OUT-THEY'RE EASY T' READ...
AN' ME WITH $250 IN TH' BANK-GOOD TIMING!
TH' DRINK DON' HELP MUCH EITHER! 5 QUARTS AN' I'LL SAY ANYTHING! -T' ANYBODY!!
WHEN AM I GONNA WISE UP? I BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE...
MAYBE AA WOULD HELP? I DUNNO ....BUT I GOTTA GET SOBER MAN. IF I COULD DO THAT...
MAYBE I COULD.... DIG MY WAY OUTTA...THIS....
BUZZ
GET YER ASS OUT HERE YA COCKSUCKER!
BOB!

LISSEN BOB; BE REASONABLE!
FUCK YOU YA COCKSUCKER! WHAT DID YA SAY TO MY WIFE?
OTTO'S Debt COLLECTING
-Y' THINK YER KING SHIT DON'TCHA! THINK YER BETTER THAN MIKEY, DO YA?? WELL I'LL TELL Y' SOMETHIN' RUNT...
-YER NUTHIN'! -BUT A DRUNK!! YOU BEEN WRECKIN' THIS PLACE SINCE YA MOVED IN!! -Y' DRUNKEN FUCK!
-I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU PERVERTS! TAKIN' DRUGS! HOLDIN' OUT ON TH' RENT! I'LL SPILL BLOOD; SO HELP ME, I-
SMASH
YEAH-!?
SPILL IT THEN, TUFF GUY! C'MON! GO AHEAD!
C'MON!
WAS I INSANE?
-OKAY PUNK-YER OUTTAHERE! FIRST A TH' MONTH - HISTORY!
YEAH? -TRY AN' EVICT ME, CHUMP!
OTTO'S Debt COLLECTING
SNAKE

....IN TWO WEEKS MY STUFF WAS PACKED AND ON THE SIDEWALK.
MOWW
GONNA MISS THIS PLACE....
VISIT SUNNY B'KLYN!
HEY BOB! KEEP TH' COUCH!
PISS!
WAITING FOR MY RIDE....
SHOULD BE HERE SOON....
MY LAST WEEK THERE...
BOB BROKE MARY-ANNE'S JAW....
NO TOUCHIN' THE GIRLS!
JUNKED-OUT BITCH!!
CRACK
MIKEY LOST A THUMB TO SHADOW....
NICE BOY-OW
-NNNGG!
SNAP
AND I GOT A POST-CARD FROM ROSE...
"Chester, —Paris is lovely. How's life on the skids? ♥♥ —Rose"
HEY MISTER!
WHA-?
WANNA BUY SOME GIRL SCOUT COOKIES, MISTER?
NO PARKI
HEY!! I KNOW YOU! YOU LIVE ABOVE THE BAR HERE, DON'T YA?
YEAH, USED TO....
WELL I'M BELINDA! BOB'S DAUGHTER! HE NAMED THAT PLACE AFTER ME!
SWELL-!
YEAH... SO YOU GONNA BUY THEM COOKIES OR NOT, MISTER-?
NO PARKING
YO, CHESTER! LET'S GO!
WELL....
PUTT PUTT
END

THE DOT MAN

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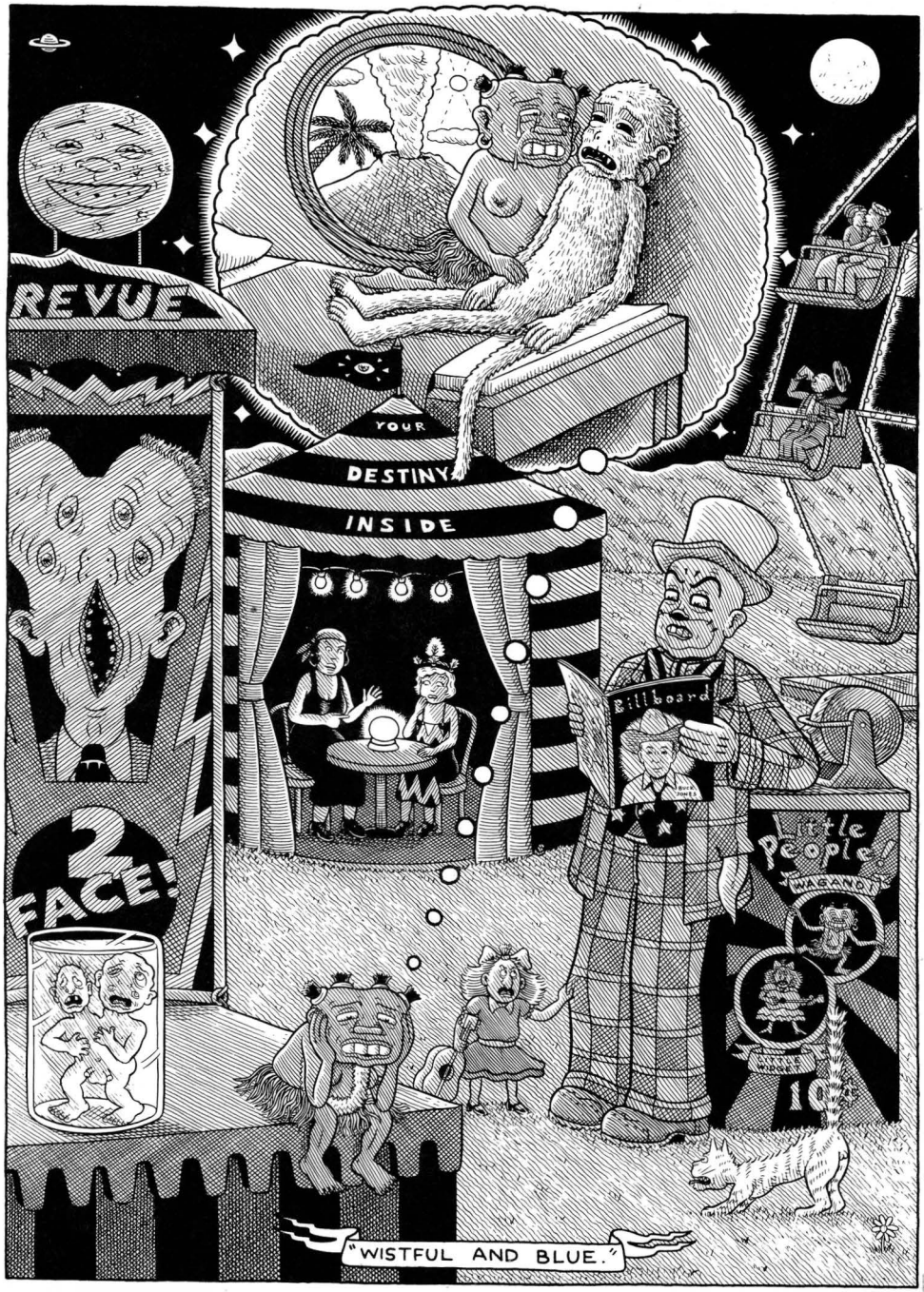

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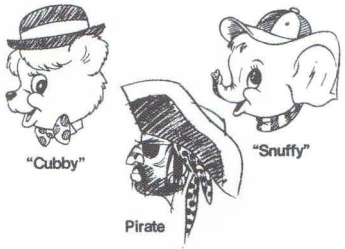
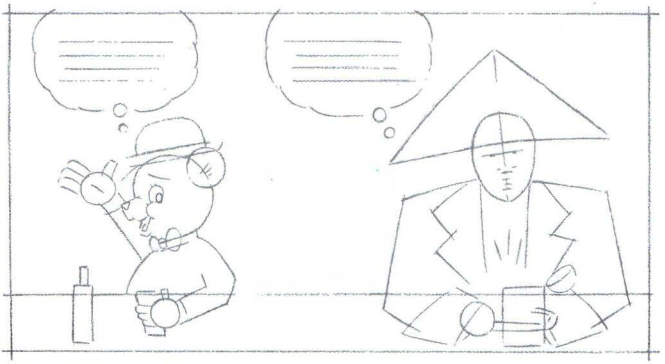
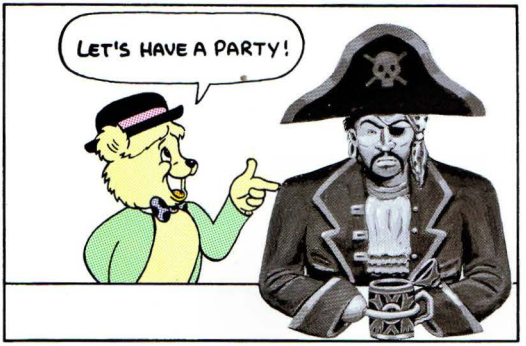
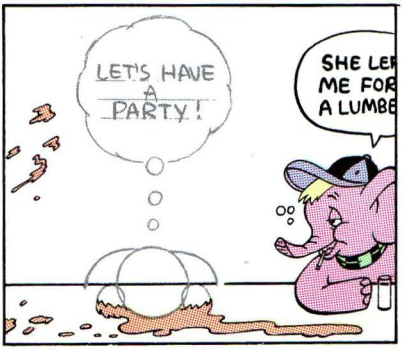


Draw Your Favorite!







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